THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, October 29, 1792.

Authentic Account of the Events which took Place at the Thuilleries on the 10th of August, by an Officer of the Swiss Guards, who had the good Fortune to escape from that horrid Massacre.

THE Castle of the Thuilleries having been threatened on Thursday the 9th of August by the Federates of Marseilles, and those of the Fauxbourgs Saint-Antoine, and Saint-Marceau, the battalions of Swiss guards, at Ruel and Courbevoye, were sent for, and those united with the ordinary guard might amount to almost 1000 men. Great tumults had taken place during the day, and the Assembly had not ventured to decree the forfeiture of the King. About eleven at night we received certain intelligence, that at midnight the alarm bell would be rung, and that the General would be beat. We were, at the same time, informed at the Castle, that the people of the Fauxbourg had come to a resolution of attacking the Thuilleries; of exterminating every person they might find there, and particularly the Swiss; of forcing the King to resign the Crown, and of carrying his Majesty, together with the Queen and Royal Family, to Vincennes, to be kept there as hostages in case the enemy should advance to Paris.

At half an hour after twelve the sentinels were distributed as usual. The Captain of the Swiss guard had received written orders the preceding evening from M. Mandat, Commandant General, to whom they had been transmitted by M. Petion, the Mayor, to re-inforce the posts, and to repel force by

force. Between twelve and one in the morning ſome battalions of National Guards arrived, and ſeemed well diſpoſed to ſupport the Swiſs in the defence of the caſtle. In conſequence of the Commandant's order, ſeveral detachments joined the Swiſs, who were already at their reſpective poſts.

At five in the morning ſome battalions of the Fauxbourgs had arrived at the Place du Carouſel, where they waited for orders to commence their baſe project. At a quarter paſt five the King alighted in the Cour-Royale, paſſed firſt before the National Guards, and then before the Swiſs, all of whom ſhouted *Vive la Roi* except one battalion, who cried out, *Vive la Nation*; but as they found that they were not the ſtronger party they wheeled half-round to the right, and went to join the battalions of the Fauxbourgs at the Place du Carouſel. From the good diſpoſitions we had made, and the apparent friendly behaviour of the National Guards who were in the courts, we entertained hopes that we ſhould be able to repulſe the army of the Fauxbourgs.

At ſix, M. Roederer, Procureur-Syndic of the Department, accompanied by a Member of the ſame Adminiſtrative Body, and M. de Boiſſeuil, a general officer, viſited each poſt. M. Roederer repeated to us verbally the orders before given us to defend the caſtle, and to repel force by force. After that period, troops continually thronged to the Place-du-Carouſel, till it would contain no more.

At three-quarters paſt eight the King reſolved to go to the National Aſſembly. From that moment the National Guards who were ſtationed in the interior courts of the Palace, began to move off, and to abandon the Swiſs: They all joined the battalions of the Fauxbourgs, except a few individuals, to whom I think myſelf bound to render that juſtice which they ſo highly merit. The Swiſs then plainly ſaw that they were ſacrificed, but they did not loſe courage.

M. de Boiſſeuil viſited all the interior poſts at nine, and gave them orders to fall back on the caſtle, which he ſaid we muſt defend till our laſt breath. Judge then what muſt be our ſituation, ſhut up in the caſtle, and certain that we ſhould there periſh!

At a quarter paſt nine the Porte Royale was broken open without much difficulty, as there was no force within to prevent it. The Federates advanced then in a furious manner to the door of the veſtibule, having before them two pieces of cannon, and loaded us with imprecations and abuſe; which we heard coolly and without returning any anſwer. Some

moments

moments after, their Chiefs gave orders to carry back the two cannon to the middle of the court, where they began to fire against the castle. Our soldiers then seeing that they had no other resource, began in their turn to fire upon these madmen in a cross direction. In a quarter of an hour we drove them from the Cour-Royale, and some officers, and about 50 of our soldiers, went and seized three cannon, which were near the Porte-Royal, though they were exposed to a fire from the Place du Carousel, and dragged them under the vestibule of the castle. Another Captain and almost the same number of soldiers, took possession of two other pieces of cannon which were in the Court du Manege, and conveyed them to the door of the vestibule fronting the garden. These five pieces of cannon were, however, of no use to us, as the National Guards had carried away the wedges.

Our soldiers continued their fire; but we found, with great grief, that our ammunition was nearly expended. Very fortunately, M. de Ville now arrived, and as we had no more cartridges, he gave us orders to retreat to the National Assembly; those who were upon the Terrace immediately obeyed; we crossed the Thuilleries, exposed to a heavy fire of cannon and musquetry, directed against us from the gate of the Porte-Royal, the Court of the Manege, and the *Caffé des Feuillans*, by which we lost a number of men. Twenty of our officers were mortally wounded.

When we arrived at the hall of the National Assembly, to the number of 150 soldiers, and eight or ten officers, the former took shelter in the Corps-de-garde, and the officers wished to enter the hall of the Assembly to place themselves under the safeguard of that body, until a Captain who had gone to receive orders from the King should return. Two of the Deputies came to us, and after expressing their regret at not being able to suffer us to enter, conducted us to the Bureau des Inspecteurs, where we continued from eleven in the morning till nine at night. The Captain returned with a written order for the Swiss to lay down their arms, and retire to the barracks of Courbevoye. We were then disarmed, but it was impossible for us to proceed to the barracks. The Deputies supplied us with great coats, by means of which we were enabled to escape without being known. We then wandered about through Paris, fearing that we should be arrested like proscribed persons though we were under the protection of the law, which was a very unfortunate situation for men who had done nothing but their duty.—This is a faithful account of those transactions.

 I publish

I publiſh it as ſuch, and I ſwear by every thing ſacred, that we did not fire firſt, and that the regiment did not employ their arms till ſome cannon ſhot had been diſcharged at the caſtle by the National Guards.

Curious Particulars in the Natural Hiſtory of the Elephant.

[From the Philoſophy of Natural Hiſtory, by Wm. Smellie.]

Concluded from Page 396.

BEFORE the invention of gunpowder, elephants were employed in war by the African and Aſiatic nations.— "From time immemorial," ſays Schouten, "the Kings of Ceylon, of Pegu, and of Aracan, have uſed elephants in war. Naked ſabres were tied to their trunks, and on their backs were fixed ſmall wooden caſtles, which contained five or ſix men armed with javelins, and other weapons*." The Greeks and Romans, however, ſoon became acquainted with the nature of theſe monſtrous warriors. They opened their ranks to let the animals paſs, and directed all their weapons, not againſt the elephants but their conductors.

Since fire has now become the element of war, and the chief inſtrument of deſtruction, elephants, who are terrified both at the flame and the noiſe, would be more dangerous than uſeful in our modern battles. The Indian Kings, however, ſtill arm elephants in their wars. In Cochin, and other parts of Malabar, all the warriors who fight not on foot are mounted on elephants †. The ſame practice obtains in Tonquin, Siam, and Pegu. In theſe countries, the Kings and nobles at public feſtivals are always preceded and followed by numerous trains of elephants, pompouſly adorned with pieces of ſhining metal, and clothed with rich garments. Their tuſks are ornamented with rings of gold and ſilver; their ears and cheeks are painted with various colours; they are crowned with garlands; and a number of ſmall bells are fixed to different parts of their bodies. They delight in gaudy attire; for they are chearful and careſſing in proportion to the number and ſplendour of their ornaments.

The

* Voyage de Schouten, page 32.
† Thevenot, tom, 3, page 261.

The Aſiatics, who were very anciently civilized, perceiving the ſagacity and docility of the elephant, educated him in a ſyſtematic manner, and modified his diſpoſitions according to their own manners, and the uſeful labours in which his ſtrength and dexterity could be employed.

A domeſtic elephant performs more labour than could be accompliſhed by ſix horſes; but he requires much care and a great deal of food. He is ſubject to be over-heated, and muſt be led to the water twice or thrice a day. He eaſily learns to bathe himſelf. With his trunk he ſucks up large quantities of water, carries it to his mouth, drinks part of it, and, by elevating his trunk, makes the remainder run over every part of his body. To give ſome idea of the labour he performs, and the docility of his diſpoſition, it is worthy of remark, that, in India, all the bales, ſacks, and tuns, tranſported from one place to another, are carried by elephants. They carry burdens on their bodies, their necks, their tuſks, and even in their mouths, by giving them the end of a rope, which they hold faſt with their teeth. Uniting ſagacity with ſtrength, they never break or injure any thing committed to their charge. From the margins of the rivers, they put weighty bundles into boats without wetting them, lay them down gently, and arrange them where they ought to be placed. When the goods are diſpoſed as their maſters direct, they examine with their trunks whether the articles are properly ſtowed; and, if a caſk or tun rolls, they go ſpontaneouſly in queſt of ſtones to prop and render it firm.

In the elephant, the ſenſe of ſmelling is acute, and he is paſſionately fond of odoriferous flowers, which he collects one by one, forms them into a noſegay, and, after gratifying his noſe, conveys them to his mouth.

In India, the domeſtic elephants, to whom the uſe of water is as neceſſary as that of air, are allowed every poſſible conveniency for bathing themſelves. The animal goes into a river till the water reaches his belly. He then lies down on one ſide, fills his trunk ſeveral times, and dexterouſly throws the water on ſuch parts as happen to be uncovered. The maſter, after cleaning and currying one ſide, deſires the animal to turn to the other, which command he obeys with the greateſt alacrity; and, when both ſides have been properly cleaned, he comes out of the river, and ſtands ſome time on the bank to dry himſelf.—The elephant, though his maſs be enormous, is an excellent ſwimmer; and, of courſe, he is of great uſe in the paſſage of rivers. When employed on occaſions of this kind, he is often loaded with two pieces of cannon which admit three or four

pound

pound balls, beside great quantities of baggage and several men fixed to his ears and his tail. When thus heavily loaded, he spontaneously enters the river and swims over with his trunk elevated in the air for the benefit of respiration. He is fond of wine and ardent spirits. By showing him a vessel with any of these liquors, and promising him it as the reward of his labours, he is induced to exert the greatest efforts, and to perform the most painful tasks. The elephant, as we are informed by M. de Bussy, quoted by the Count de Buffon, is employed in dragging artillery over mountains, and, on these occasions, his sagacity and docility are conspicuous. Horses or oxen, when yoked to a cannon, make all their exertions to pull it up a declivity. But the elephant pushes the breech forward with his front, and, at each effort, supports the carriage with his knee, which he places against the wheel. He seems to understand what his cornack, or conductor, says to him. When his conductor wants him to perform any painful labour, he explains the nature of the operation, and gives the reasons which should induce him to obey. If the elephant shows a reluctance to the task, the cornack promises to give him wine, arrack, or any other article that he is fond of, and then the animal exerts his utmost efforts. But to break any promise made to him is extremely dangerous. Many cornacks have fallen victims to indiscretions of this kind. "At Dehan," says M. de Bussy, "an elephant, from revenge, killed his cornack. The man's wife, who beheld the dreadful scene, took her two children, and threw them at the feet of the enraged animal, saying, since you have slain my husband, take my life also, as well as that of my children. The elephant instantly stopped, relented, and, as if stung with remorse, took the eldest boy in its trunk, placed him on its neck, adopted him for its cornack, and would never allow any other person to mount it."

From the members of the Royal Academy of Sciences, we learn some curious facts with regard to the manners of the Versailles elephant. This elephant, they remark, seemed to know when it was mocked, and remembered the affront till it had an opportunity of revenge. A man deceived it, by pretending to throw some food into its mouth. The animal gave him such a blow with its trunk as knocked him down, and broke two of his ribs. A painter wanted to draw the animal in an unusual attitude, with its trunk elevated, and its mouth open. The painter's servant, to make it remain in this position, threw fruits into its mouth, but generally made only a feint of throwing them. This conduct enraged the elephant; and, as if it knew

that

that the painter was the cause of this teazing impertinence, instead of attacking the servant, it eyed the master, and squirted at him from its trunk such a quantity of water as spoiled the paper on which he was drawing. This elephant commonly made less use of its strength than its address. It loosed, with great ease and coolness, the buckle of a large double leathern strap, with which its leg was fixed; and, as the servants had wrapped the buckle round with a small cord, and tied many knots upon it, the creature, with much deliberation, loosed the whole, without breaking either the strap or the cord.

It is remarked by le P. Vincent Marie, that the elephant, when in a domestic state, is highly esteemed for his gentleness, docility, and friendship to his governor. When destined to the immediate service of princes, he is sensible of his good fortune, and maintains a gravity of demeanour corresponding to the dignity of his situation. But if, on the contrary, less honourable labours are assigned to him, he grows melancholy, frets, and evidently discovers that he is humbled and depressed. He is fond of children, caresses them, and appears to discern the innocence of their manners. The Dutch voyagers relate*, that, by giving elephants what is agreeable to them, they are soon rendered perfectly tame and submissive. They are so sagacious, that they may be said to be destitute of the use of language only. They are proud and ambitious; and they are so grateful for good usage, that, as a mark of respect, they bow their heads in passing a house where they have been hospitably received. They allow themselves to be led and commanded by a child; but they loved to be praised and caressed. When a wild elephant is taken, the hunters tie his feet, and one of them accosts and salutes him, makes apologies for binding him, protests that no injury is intended, tells him, that, in his former condition, he frequently wanted food, but that, henceforward, he shall be well treated, and that every promise shall be performed to him. This soothing harangue is no sooner finished than the elephant placidly follows the hunter†. From this fact, however, we must not conclude that the elephant understands language, but that, like the dog, he has a strong discerning faculty. He distinguishes esteem from contempt, friendship from hatred, and many other emotions which are expressed by human gestures and features. For this reason, the elephant is more easily tamed by mildness than by blows.

"I have

* Voyage de la Compagnie des Indes de Hollande, tom. 1. p. 413.
† Voyage d'Orient. du P. Philipe, p. 366.

" I have frequently remarked, ſays Edward Terry‖, " that the elephant performs many actions which ſeem to proceed more from reaſon than from inſtinct. He does every thing that his maſter commands. If he wants to terrify any perſon he runs upon him with every appearance of fury, and, when he comes near, ſtops ſhort, without doing the perſon the ſmalleſt injury. When the maſter chooſes to affront any man, he tells the elephant, who immediately collects water and mud with his trunk, and ſquirts it upon the object pointed out to him. The Mogul keeps ſome elephants who ſerve as executioners to criminals condemned to death. When the conductor orders one of theſe animals to diſpatch the poor criminals quickly, he tears them to pieces in a moment with his feet: But, if deſired to torment them ſlowly, he breaks their bones one after another, and makes them ſuffer a puniſhment as cruel as that of the wheel."

‖ Terry's Voyage to the Eaſt Indies, p. 15.

THOUGHTS *on* GOVERNMENT.

By the Rev. Dr. PARKER.

AS to government the truth ſeems to be this: That God intended government among men, from the circumſtances in which he hath created men. He hath made them mutually dependant upon each other, and conſequently ſocial, ſubordinate beings. But then he leaves to the determinations of the different bodies and complexions of men, as ſecondary agents under him, the choice and appointment of the different forms in which they will be governed. Yet he expects ſubmiſſion to all, when they are appointed; otherwiſe there would be nothing elſe but a perpetual round of variations and revolutions, of diſcord, war, and tumult, in ſociety, according to the different fancies, and intereſts, and ambitious ſchemes, of each individual.

As to the reſpective excellencies of each form, theſe have long been matter of diſpute among men of a political turn; and the juſt preference of either may probably continue ſo, among diſputatious men, as long as ſome infirmities or defects ſhall attend the execution even of the beſt ordinances among mankind; that is, as long as men ſhall continue to be what they are, frail, imperfect creatures. However, thus much we may plainly perceive, that God wills ſubmiſſion to ſome form, be-

cauſe

caufe he wills fociety, having created mutual dependencies, and having made mutual fubordinate communications neceffary to the fupport of the individual. Thus far fubmiffion, even for confcience fake, appears a duty upon natural principles of obedience to the will of our Creator, manifefted in the relations of natural things. Infirmities may and will adhere to adminiftrations of government; as well as to every other difcharge of duty amidft imperfect beings. For we muft remember, that earthly governors are men, and not angels. Scripture, indeed, in refpect to the dignity of their office, and its fimilarity to the divine fuperintendence, hath ftyled them gods; yet the very beft, in the records of hiftory, have always had imperfections enough, even in their higheft improvements, to convince us that they were ftill men. Confequently not every defect of prudence, according to our meafures of judgment in the fovereign, nothing but the higheft violations of public juftice, and fubverfion of public right, and of the very end of government, can diffolve the duty of allegiance in the fubject.

The happinefs and fuperior excellence of our own form of legiflature, and the great reafon we have to rejoice in it, is fufficiently difcernible in this one inftance; it is that very form of government which fpeculative writers of the greateft eminence, both ancient and modern, have pointed out as the moft perfect, though unable to introduce it into their refpective ftates. A monarchy duly limited has been looked upon as the brighteft pattern of perfection in government; but *that* a pattern in fpeculation rather than reducible into fact; a light to be viewed and admired at a diftance; the friendly warmth of whofe benign rays could not be felt within their own hemifphere; a plan calculated for fpeedy execution, upon any fudden emergency, and for wifdom of council, where time for deliberation is admitted; wherein the King has authority to declare war, and command immediate action, upon any hafty approach of his enemies, or to accelerate his enterprizes fecretly, for any important advantage to the ftate; but then the nerves of war, the fupply of public contributions for its continuance, are fubjected to the prudence of public confideration. Thus are we conftituted to enjoy one of the principal privileges of monarchy, the celerity and fecrecy of its operations, without the danger of that which is one of its greateft miferies, a fubjection to arbitrary will and difpofal.

It is in peace, likewife, the peculiar happinefs of our conftitution, that the experience of the whole nation is, as it were

annually ſummoned, and compacted into one body; that diſcreet and able repreſentatives of the people are called together to conſult the welfare of the whole community. Thus, if the remark of the wiſe man be true, that in the multitude of counſellors there is ſafety, we muſt conclude, that our own republic, guided by diſcretion is built upon a rock of ages. How far ſhe hath proſpered in fact, through many generations, may be ſeen in that high ſeat of character which ſhe hath long poſſeſſed amidſt her neighbours. Our conſtitution, in ſhort, enjoys the mixed emoluments ſelected out of every form, without the ſeparate diſadvantages attending each diſtrict. Our King, limited in power, reaches forth to us the privileges of monarchy without tyranny. Our Peers poſſeſs the rank of ariſtocratic governors, without the feuds and inteſtine ſlaughters ariſing from the jealouſy of nobles unreſtrained by any ſuperior hand; our repreſentatives of the Commons are a branch of democratic power, without the confuſion, diſſipation, and madneſs, of an unreſtrained common multitude.

An Account of the Source, and Obſervations on the Name, of the Thames.

[From Mr. Ireland's Picturеſque Views on that River.]

THE ſource of the Thames, this firſt of Britiſh rivers, is derived from a copious ſpring, called Thames Head, near the village of Tarlton, about two miles ſouth-weſt of Cirenceſter, and is contiguous to the foſſeway leading to Somerſetſhire.

Some writers have aſſerted, that the ſource of this river is in the neighbourhood of Cobberly, in Glouceſterſhire, at a place called Seven-wells Head; but as the former opinion is moſt prevalent, I ſhall date the preſent enquiry from thence.

The name alſo of this river has long been matter of controverſy, even among the learned, on whom we ought to rely; it therefore becomes neceſſary previouſly to inveſtigate the various opinions and authorities that have been advanced on the ſubject. The vulgar appellation it bears above Oxford is Thame-Iſis, evidently formed from a combination of the words Thame and Iſis; the ſuppoſed conflux of which gave riſe to a poem of ſome eminence, called "The Marriage of Thame and Iſis." How this river obtained the latter name, or at what period, I cannot learn: Stow ſeems to concur in this poetical fiction,

fiction, and deems every one ignorant who gives the river any other appellation than than of Isis; but to shew that no great reliance is to be placed on his opinion, I will use his own words, which are so flatly contradictory to themselves as to invalidate his authority: He says, in the fifth chapter of his Survey of London, that "the Thames beginneth a little above a village called Winchcomb in Oxfordshire, and still increasing, passeth first by the University of Oxford, &c. to London;" and in the next chapter, that the Isis "goeth unto Thame in Oxfordshire," (which is more than fifteen miles below Oxford) "where joining with a river of the same denomination, it loseth the name of Isis or Ouse, and from thence is called Thamesis all along as it passeth." As Master Stow, therefore, does not seem to understand himself, I must, to clear up this disputed point, refer to Camden, on whose authority I am inclined to rely. He says, "it plainly appears, that the river was always called Thames, or Tems, before it came near the (town of) Thame;" and that in several ancient "charters, granted to the abbey of Malmesbury, as well as that of Enesham; and from the old deeds relating to Cricklade," it is never considered under any other name, than that of Thames. To prove this assertion, he instances, that "in an ancient charter granted to Abbot Adelm, there is mention made of certain lands upon the east part of the river—*cujus vocabulum Themis, juxta vadum qui appellatur Summerford*; and this ford is in Wiltshire." He likewise says, it no where occurs under the name of Isis.

All historians, who mention the incursions of Ethelwold into Wiltshire, A. D. 905, or of Canute, in 1016, concur likewise in the same opinion, by declaring, "that they passed over the Thames at Cricklade." There is still further reason for confiding in these authorities, as it is not probable, that the Thames Head, an appellation by which the source has usually been distinguished, should give birth to a river of the name of Isis, which river, after having run half its course, should reassume the name of Thames, the appellation of its parent spring.

As to the origin of its name, it may possibly be derived from the Saxon Temese, or from the British word Tavuys, which implies a gentle stream, and from which many rivers in this island derive their appellation; as Tame in Staffordshire, Tame in Herefordshire, Tamar in Cornwall, &c.

Having thus briefly, and from the best authority adducible, endeavoured to establish the name of the river which is the

present ſubject of diſcuſſion, I flatter myſelf, I ſhall avoid the imputation of blending the hiſtory of two rivers, where I mean only to treat of one—the Thames.

The great ſupply of water, that ſwells the early courſe of this river, the Thames Head, is occaſioned by the firſt heavy fall of ſnow and rain in the winter ſeaſon, from different parts of the wolds or hills in Glouceſterſhire; which, pouring into the vallies beneath, unites with the ſprings in Kemble Vale, contiguous to the Thames Head.

The village of Kemble, from which this vale takes its name, is finely ſituated on an eminence, and commands a rich extent of ſcenery, happily diverſified by the eaſy winding of the ſtream, which terminates in a faint view of the Oxfordſhire hills.

About a mile below the ſource of the river is the firſt mill conſtructed for grinding corn, which is Kemble mill; near which the ſtream receives conſiderable acceſſion from ſeveral ſprings iſſuing out of the eaſtern ſide of the wold, as well as others that flow from Aſh coppice, and the vicinity of Somerford; at which place the river may properly be ſaid to form a conſtant current; which though not more than nine feet wide in the ſummer months, yet in the winter ſeaſon becomes ſuch a torrent as to overflow the neighbouring meadows for many miles around;

"When the calm river, rais'd with ſudden rains,
"Or ſnows diſſolv'd, o'erflows th' adjoining plains."

In the ſummer months, the Thames Head is ſo perfectly dry, as to appear no other than a large dell, interſperſed with ſtones and weeds.

From Somerford the ſtream gently winds its courſe to the village of Aſhton Keynes, and thence to the town of Cricklade, where, being united with the river Churn from Cirenceſter, and the other ſtreams from Malmeſbury, Barneſly, and the eaſtern ſide of Wiltſhire, they form unitedly a river ſufficient for the navigation of boats of about ſeven tons burden.

AN ANECDOTE.

LORD HARDWICKE was, perhaps, the greateſt Magiſtrate this country ever poſſeſſed. He had great patience in hearing, and great readineſs in deciding cauſes. The

ſuitors

ſuitors departed from his Court ſatisfied. They who were unſucceſsful were at leaſt ſoon diſmiſſed, and were ever ſent away full-fraught with arguments againſt themſelves. He was polite to the bar, and was a man of a moſt decorous character.—His voice was manly and ſonorous, his eloquence grave and dignified, and his manners very gracious and pleaſing. Amidſt his various buſineſs he ſtill found time for miſcellaneous reading; and when Bower's "Lives of the Popes" came out, he had read that book through many days before any fellow of a college in Cambridge had looked into it. His love of reading and of literature he found of great uſe to him; for when he and the Duke of Newcaſtle quitted Adminiſtration, he took up "Thuanus's Hiſtory of his own Times;" whilſt the poor Duke, who was no ſcholar, got a pointer broke for him, and uſed to go a ſhooting for his amuſement.

A General Statement of the whole Iſland of Jamaica.

Counties.	Sugar Eſtate,	Other Settlements.	Number of Slaves	Produce Hhds. of Sugar.	Number of Cattle.
Middleſex	323	917	87100	31500	75000
Surrey	350	540	75600	34900	80000
Cornwall	388	561	90000	39000	69500
Total -	1061	2018	252700	10540	224500

It ſhould be here obſerved, that where two hogſheads of ſugar are made, there is, at leaſt, one puncheon of rum; but the proportion has been of late years more conſiderable; the quantity of the latter will therefore be 52,700 puncheons.—Twenty pariſhes, 36 towns and villages, 18 churches and chapels, and about 23,000 white inhabitants.

Note—The duty upon ſugar is 12s. per cwt. and 4l. per cent. on the amount of that duty.

The duty on rum is 4s. per gallon.

The average weight of a hogſhead of ſugar, at the King's Beam, is about 12 cwt.

A puncheon of rum, at ditto, contains from 90 to 100 gallons.

Valuation

Valuation of Negroes and Estates in the British Islands.

450,000 Negroes, at 50l. per head, - -	£.22,500,000
The land that is cultivated by their labour, with the buildings, &c. may be reasonably doubled,	45,000,000
Waste lands, towns, and houses, - -	2,500,000
	70,000,000

The Common Valuation of an Estate, Cane Lands.

	£. Sterling.
The canes upon it valued separately at -	22 per acre.
Plants - - -	22 do.
Cane lands in ratoons and young plants -	15 do.
Pasture lands - - -	8 do.
Wood lands - - -	4 do.
Provisions - - -	14 do.
Negroes - - -	57 do.
Mules - - - -	22 do.
Steers - - -	10 do.
Breeding cattle, &c. - - -	5 do.
Works, Water Carts, &c. from	7,410,000.

If a planter would wish to lease his estate for a number of years, his income would be large if he could get only 10d. sterling a day for his negroes (the loss made good), without requiring any thing for his land or works.

An estate that cuts 60 acres of plant canes, for sugar, with the same proportion of first and second ratoons, ought to make, with tolerable seasons, about 150 hogsheads, upon an average, and from 80 to 90 puncheons of rum. The stores from England for such a property, ought not to exceed 200l. nor provisions from Ireland, 100l. and of herrings I would recommend 30 barrels for every hundred negroes, and this would be not only an ample but a generous supply.

Comparing the valuation of negroes and estates in the British islands, with the general state of those in Jamaica, it appears Jamaica produces more than one half of the whole; if so, the total produce of sugar will be about 220,000 hogsheads; the amount of 220,000 hogsheads in England cannot be rated at less than 20l. per hogshead; total is 4,400,000 sterling, annually brought into this kingdom. And if you reckon the necessary exports from England and Ireland, to compare only the works for that produce, by the calculation of that for

150 hogsheads

150 hogsheads produce, it will amount to nearly 300,000l. from England, 15,000 barrels of herrings, and from Ireland 150,000l. And the duty arising to this country only from the sugar imported, I believe exceeds 300,000l. and to this there cannot be less than 100,000 puncheons of rum made in the island: from which duty, considerable and other profits must arise to this country. The tonnage necessary to import only the sugar, 220,000 hogsheads, must be upwards of 120,000 ton of shipping, not less than perhaps, from 2 to 300 ships.

TRANSLATION *of* GRAY's ELEGY.

By Mr. PERCEVAL.

Continued from Page 209.

L'AURORE distillant les parfums du matin,
L'harmonieux babil de la douce hirondelle.
L' aigre clairon du coq, le cor sonnant au loin,
Ne pourront les tirer de leur couche éternelle.

L' âtre pétille en vain; tout est glacé pour eux.
A son travail ardente en vain la ménagère,
Feint croire que ses fils bientôt d'un pas joyeux,
Vont venir annoncer et embrasser leur père.

Que de riches moissons tombèrent sous leur faux,
Sous leurs active mains, que de sillons s' ouvrirent!
Quelle joie en menant la charrue aux travaux!
Que souvent de leurs coups les forêts retentirent!

Que de l'ambition les desseins orgueilleux,
Ne moquent leurs travaux, leurs humbles destinées!
Que la vaine grandeur de son œil dedaigneux
Ne souille les recits de leurs simples années.

Sherborne Grammar School.

(To be continued.)

CLAUDIUS; *or the* DISAPPOINTED SCHOLAR:

A TALE.

Addressed to the Votaries of Wit and Learning.

IT has frequently been observed by the petulance of wit, and the peevishness of unsuccessful lovers, that genius and learning

learning are ſmall recommendations to the favour of the fair, and that the ſex, ſo far from holding in due eſtimation the ſuperior endowments of the mind, are always ready to prefer the flimſy tribe of ſycophants and coxcombs, to thoſe whoſe labours have tended to advance the happineſs of ſociety, or whoſe talents have given ſplendour to their age and country. "If you mean," ſay they, "to conciliate the favour of theſe children of affectation and frivolity, you muſt renounce at once the deportment and dignity of a rational being, conſult the fantaſtic whims, flatter with inceſſant praiſe their ſilly vanity, and devote your whole attention to the moſt unmanly and degrading trifles: in ſhort, you muſt aſſume the pliancy of a ſpaniel, and the pert vivacity of an ape."

But this heinous charge, however generally admitted, and however apparently ſupported by the frequent diſappointments, in their tender attachments, of literati and men of genius, I am inclined to conſider as deſtitute of ſolid and rational foundation: nay I will venture to aſſert, that when facts are properly examined, we ſhall find that the want of ſucceſs, in this particular, of which men of letters ſo frequently complain, is chiefly attributable to their own folly (to give it no harſher name) and is, in many inſtances rather a proof of the good ſenſe than of the weakneſs of the ſex ſo unjuſtly ſatirized.

That mere coxcombs are ſometimes careſſed is undoubtedly true; and ſo are lap dogs, and monkies; but what is the proportion, or the deſcription of females, who would be much more inclined to embrace the firſt than the latter in the character of huſbands? The queſtion is eaſily anſwered. There are undoubtedly fribbles and idiots of either ſex; and it is fit they ſhould keep each other in countenance. But if we conſult the conduct and ſentiments of females, whoſe underſtandings are not greatly below the common ſtandard, we ſhall find them almoſt univerſally prepoſſeſſed in favour of thoſe who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their ſpirit, their writings, or their ingenuity: and if they who are fortunate enough to procure favour by their reputation, forfeit it afterward by their conduct, it cannot be difficult to aſſign the cenſure to its proper cauſe.

The annals of gallanty, could they fairly be preſented to our view, would convince us that men are generally ſucceſsful in proportion to the extent of their capacities; and if we are obliged to make a mortifying exception with reſpect to men of ſuperlative talents, ſhall we not alſo be compelled to aſſign a cauſe for this exception, ſtill more degrading to literary pride; and to confeſs, that, if even fribbles and coxcombs ſometimes

ſucceed,

ſucceed, while poets and ſcholars are rejected, there is but too much reaſon to ſuſpect that the latter are ſometimes leſs calculated to make a rational being happy; ſince innumerable facts will ſupport the aſſertion, that they are frequently more ſullen, more tyrannical, and unſocial; more devoted to ſelfiſh pride, and even leſs communicative and entertaining (within the circle of their own families) than even their moſt illiterate rivals. And what degree of happineſs can ſuperior talents confer, if the ſoothing graces of a ſociable, affable, accommodating diſpoſition are entirely wanting?

"I underſtand you," cries the ſurly ſtudent. "It is not for the ſuperiority of our capacities; it is not for our talents or acquirements that we are to expect regard; it is by ſacrificing theſe endowments at the ſhrine of their vanity. The cauſe of our failure is ſufficient evident: we cannot ſubmit to thoſe little idle, fribbling, and ſervile attentions, with which other men conciliate their favour by degrading themſelves."

Nor is it neceſſary. Civility, common reſpect, and the mere converſational attention of inſtructing them with tenderneſs, good humour, and ſome little vivacity, will be more gratifying to the female mind, than all the flattering ſervility of fools, or the light impertinence of fops: and the man of learning or of genius who cannot condeſcend thus far, has no right to complain, if the eſteem of his talents is not able to ſubdue the diſguſt which his manners muſt inſpire: nor is the fair one to be cenſured for the rejection of a man, who is too proud of his talents to treat her with tenderneſs and eſteem, or whoſe ſcholaſtic roughneſs renders him neglectful of all the ſocial ſoftneſs, which gives to life its ſweeteſt charms, and without which conjugal happineſs, or even the pleaſures of friendſhip, muſt be ſought in vain. Learning and genius, like beauty and feminine vivacity, are to be conſidered but as the ornaments of life, the eſſentials of which are good temper and virtue; and wherever theſe latter, or either of them, are wanting, no talents, however brilliant, can give their poſſeſſor any genuine title to love, or even to eſteem.

Claudius was a youth of aſtoniſhing talents, of remarkably premature judgment, and of attainments far ſurpaſſing the expectations of his years. In the proſecution of his ſtudies, and the elucidation of the ſciences, he began to diſplay the independent vigour and copious elegance of his mind, before the generality of boys diſcover any will or opinions of their own in the choice of their paſtimes and purſuits of hilarity; and at a period when it would have been boaſted by the parents of

other children, if they had cast dumps and leaden horſes in moulds of their own cutting, he had ſurpriſed his friends with an animated hiſtorical painting, and diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the moſt reſpectable periodical publications by claſſical eſſays, both in proſe and verſe.

Such were the qualifications, for which Claudius was known and admired among his ſeniors, his family connexions, and a tolerably extenſive circle to whom only his genius and his fame were familiar: but among his playmates, (if ſo we may call thoſe ſchool-fellows, with whom he never aſſociated but to dictate or diſpute) he was more diſtinguiſhed by an obſtinate adherence to his own opinion, and the petulant jealouſy, with which he enforced obedience to his uſurped ſuperiority. The juvenile period of human life is, however, in general, pretty ſtrongly marked by an attachment to the equalizing rights of man, and boys are as unwilling to ſubmit to the ariſtocracy of merit, as men of ſenſe are to any other kind of ariſtocracy.—This diſpoſition, therefore, of Claudius, deſtroyed all the happineſs which he conſidered as the divine right of his ſuperior underſtanding; and he was obliged at laſt, before he had completed his intended courſe of ſtudy, to deſert the public ſeminary, in which a general perſecution was inſtituted againſt his envied talents.

As the years of Claudius increaſed, his capacity and his diſpoſition gathered equal ſtrength; and as the preſs, and the pencil, equally contributed to diffuſe his fame, all whom approximation of years, connexion, or ſituation, drew within his vortex, alternately preſſed forward to his friendſhip: but from the attachment to which they were attracted by his talents, they were equally repulſed by his diſpoſition; ſo that, though all who but ſlightly knew him coveted his acquaintance, ſcarcely an individual with whom he became familiar, regarded him with a tender or permanent affection. This he did not fail to attribute to the inconſtancy, the folly, or even the ingratitude of mankind: for, eager to purchaſe the friendſhip he could not conciliate, he was always laviſhing favours upon every one with whom he had the ſlighteſt acquaintance; though he often, by his ungracious manner, only diſguſted where he meant to oblige.

Theſe angry criminations did not fail to deepen the natural gloom, and increaſe the aſperity of his diſpoſition; and the melancholy effect was ſtill farther heightened by the anceſtral pride of parental authority: his father, who traced his deſcent from a long line of military officers, compelling him, in direct

violation of his taſte and genius, to accept a commiſſion in the army.

Not long after his entrance into this honourable profeſſion, (for ſo the concurring prejudices of all mankind have ever conſidered it) he became acquainted with a brother officer, with whom he ſympathized in hatred to his profeſſion, and indignation of the parental tyranny which forced them to its adoption. This officer, whom we ſhall diſtinguiſh by the name of Captain Woodford, and who was himſelf a man of great literary ability, and an enthuſiaſtic admirer of all in whom he diſcovered the leaſt traits of early genius, had frequently ſeen and admired the productions of our hero, which for juſtneſs of ſentiments, richneſs of fancy, and energy of expreſſion, not only reflected the higheſt honour on a youth of nineteen, but would have been owned with conſcious pride, by writers of eminence and reputation. He was therefore delighted with the opportunity of an acquaintance he ſo long had coveted, and he cultivated it, accordingly, with a zeal that blinded him to every defect in the manners and diſpoſitions of his recent friend, and the orders of his ſovereign, which ſhortly removed young Claudius, with his corps, to diſtant ſervice, prevented his eyes from being opened to the deluſion; while the intercourſe of epiſtolary correſpondence, ſo calculated (without the aid of voluntary hypocriſy) to exalt the moſt amiable, and conceal the exceptionable traits of incongruous character, ripened the growing partiality into the warmeſt and moſt ſincere attachment.

As Woodford had a ſiſter whom he loved with exceſſive fondneſs, and with whom he lived in habits of the utmoſt confidence, he would frequently read to her the epiſtles of his ingenuous friend, in the confidence that whatever delighted himſelf, would eſſentially contribute to her ſatisfaction.

The tender Evelina liſtened with growing ſatisfaction to a correſpondence which expreſſed, in the fervent language of ſincerity, an inviolable attachment to her darling brother, and which painted, in the ſoftened reflections of ſentiment, the favourable features of Claudius's mind, but left in impervious darkneſs thoſe unhappy defects of temper, which the meditations of the cloſeſt can preſent ſo few occaſions to call forth; nor could the brother at all times avoid, in the playfulneſs of ſocial vivacity, expreſſing his hopes under the maſk of bantering ridicule, and archly recounting the legends of tradition and romance, of knights and ladies ſighing for a celebrated name,

 or

or languiſhing with the air-blown love of rumoured but unproved excellence.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Anſwer, by S. Hill, near Dawliſh, to W. Upjohn's Queſtion, inſerted July 9.

GIVEN xxxxxxyyyy—xxxxxx = 29356.629744 = axx + 20yy = 503.61 = b, to find the value of x and y, by which, after a proper algebraical proceſs, x is found = 1. 9 and y = 5. which are the numbers required.

‡ We have received the like anſwer from Curioſus, of Bath; W. Stephens, late of St. Hillary; W. Davis, of Kenwyn; J. Collins, of Uffculm; Fidelio, of Bath; and Collan Skewes, of Gwennap.

Anſwer, by R. Graze, of Chard Academy, to Juba's Rebus, inſerted Auguſt 13.

WE'LL baniſh far Juba away,
And then along with GOVE we'll ſtray.

*** We have received the like anſwer from D. G. of Chard; T. T. S. M. Barrett, W. S. Thomas Whicker, and H. Croſs, of Exeter; T. Giles, of Bridgewater; W. H. of Dean Prior; J. Chivers, St. Auſtell; R. Salter, of Bodmin; J. Salter, of Payhembury; Fidelio, of Bath; and A. Pinn, of Exmouth.

Anſwer, by H. C. Wade, of Chard Academy, to T. Brockedon's Charade, inſerted Auguſt 20.

ASHFORD is a town in Kent,
And is what your charade meant.

†‡† We have received the like anſwer from D. G. of Chard; T. Giles, Bridgewater; J. Tucker, Penryn; W. H. Dean Prior; H. T. of Totnes; W. Smith, and T. E. of Grampound; W. S. H. Croſs, and T. T. S. of Exeter; J. Chivers, St. Auſtell; S. Hill, of Dawliſh; T. Walker, of Hemyock; R. Salter, Bodmin; J. K. C. near Wells; Fidelio, Bath; J. Salter, Payhembury; and T. K. of Gulval.

Answer, by D. G. of Chard, to T. Taylor's Charade, inserted the 27th of August.

WITH care I did your first cement,
And *Wheat* it did to me present;
An *Ear* I know from that doth spout—
WHEATEAR's the bird without a doubt.

†‡† We have received the like answer from T. Greenslade, of Chard academy; J. Chivers, St. Austell; W. H. of Dean Prior; and William Smith, and T. C. of Grampound.

A REBUS, *by W. W. of Sturminster Newton.*

SURVEY old Greece, from thence first name
An ancient city of great fame;
A learned poet next expound,
Who was for tragedy renown'd;
A subtle particle of fire,
Which fills the heart with fond desire;
And now, kind gents, you will explain,
A lofty tree that decks the plain;
Lastly a measure pray declare,
Search holy writ, you'll find it there:
Select the initials, rightly join the same,
A constant correspondent then you'll name.

**** We earnestly request our Correspondents to be more careful to render the different Productions they send correct, that we may not be obliged to leave them out on Account of their Want of Merit.—We would also caution the Writers of Enigmas, Rebusses, Charades, Questions, &c. &c. against sending any but such as are original.*

‖‡‖ *Our Correspondents are requested to observe that it is expected they should pay the Postage of their Letters, and that otherwise they will not see what they send inserted.*

‡‖‡ *Our Correspondents who send Questions, Enigmas, Charades, Rebusses, or Anagrams, are requested to send with them their genuine Solutions, as otherwise we shall not chuse to insert them.*

POETRY.

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

Verses addressed to Mr. Payne, on the Completion of his System of Geography.

By ——— H———Y, *Esq.*

AS when an artist rears some lofty pile
With choice materials, in majestic style;
Slow grows the structure patient skill creates;
On genius nought but late reward awaits.
Revolving years th' unfinish'd work survey,
Presumptuous folly chides the long delay,
Whilst anxious cares embitter each lost day.

The painter, who with magic art can trace
All nature's stores of grandeur, form, and grace;
In varied landscapes contrast strong combin'd,
And the immensity of conscious mind,
Long toils expectant of the finish'd piece;
For toil alone can gain the golden fleece.

Thy labours here a strong resemblance bear,
The stately volumes, form'd with classic care,
And deep research, thro' many a weary year,
Finish'd at length, in symmetry appear,
All nature here in ev'ry shape is shewn.
A world of wonders! which you make our own.
Thro' Asia's regions, variously display'd,
We pass delighted, cheerful, undismay'd.
Visit vast Afric's torrid coast, and view
The slave and tyrant in their swarthy hue.
O'er Europe's multifarious nations roam,
And traverse Britain, our dear native home.
The world's emporium* and its vicinage,
Grandly appear in your descriptive page:

Nature

* London.

Nature with art, there taste with wealth combin'd,
Exhibit scenes to fascinate the mind.
Italia's splendours, and gay Gallia's pride,
Here rivall'd, shew but charms diversified.
To the new hemisphere you bend your aim,
Expansive country, rising into fame!

Nor to description is thy plan confin'd,
Historic brevities inform the mind.
No works of Deity, sublime, impart
Such varied wonders as the human heart,
These history's unbounded prospect sees
In vice and virtue, hardiness and ease.
The statesman's subtilties, the hero's rage,
The patriot's conflicts, the enlighten'd sage,
And the mark'd manners of each clime and age.

Long may the public voice, applausive, raise
The author's triumph, in substantial praise;
And future times be emulous to crown
The pillar rais'd to merit in our own.

The Lamentation of an Unfortunate Nun.

WITHIN this drear and silent gloom,
The lost Louisa pines, unknown;
Fate shrouds her in a living tomb,
And Heaven relentless hears her groan:
Yet, midst the murky shades of woe,
The tear of fond regret shall flow.

Yon lofty wall, that mocks my grief,
Still echoes with my evening pray'r;
The gale that fans the trembling leaf
Shall waft it to the realms of air,
'Till prostrate at the throne of Heav'n,
Unpity'd Love shall be forgiv'n!

Or, if to endless sorrow born—
If doom'd to fade a victim here;
Still pining, friendless, and forlorn,
Ah! let Religion drop one tear;
Like holy incense shall it prove,
To heal the wounds of hopeless Love.

Ye

Ye black'ning clouds that ſail along,
Oh! hide me in your ſhade profound;
Ye whiſp'ring breezes catch my ſong,
And bear it to the woods around.
Perchance ſome hapleſs Petrarch's feet
May wander near this dread retreat.

Ah! tell him Love's delicious ſtrain
No rapture yields, no joy inſpires,
Where cold Religion's icy chain
Has long ſubdu'd its quiv'ring fires;
No ray of comfort gilds the gloom,
That marks the hopeleſs veſtal's tomb.

The ruby gem within my breaſt,
Now faintly glows with vital heat;
Each warring paſſion ſinks to reſt:
My freezing pulſes ſlowly beat.
Soon ſhall theſe languid eyelids cloſe,
And Death's ſtern mandate ſeal my woes.

Then, when the virgin's matin ſong
Shall, 'midſt the vaulted roof reſound,
Haply the tuneful ſeraph throng
Shall whiſper gentle pity round;
While Virtue, ſighing o'er my bier,
Shall drop unſeen—a ſainted tear.

Lines tranſlated from the DANAE *of* EURIPIDES.

By the Rev. J. BANISTER.

SWEET to behold, when winds tempeſtuous ſweep
The ſmooth and level ſurface of the deep;
Sweet to behold the river's ſwelling flood,
The vernal meadow, and the waving wood.
Nature in all her works unfolds a charm
To ſtrike the fancy, and the heart to charm:
But far more ſweet than all, th' enchanting ſight
Of parents melting with ſincere delight
O'er blooming children, whoſe ſoft ſmiles engage
The tender wiſhes of declining age
In thoſe, who oft have mourn'd their lot ſevere,
And fondly wiſh'd to feel a parent's care.